







"E KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PYING TO KNOW, READER ... YOU'RE MONDERING WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE AN ACTUAL LIVE PRINCESS! WELL, PUT YOUR-SELF IN MY SHOES! SOMETIMES IT'S SOMETHING LIKE THIS..."



THEE DIE IS - THAT'S PRINCES ALE NO PRILAMANIA - SINCE BEAUTY BOOK - PRINCES COME - TRANSS - TRANSS - SINCE AND THE ALWAYS SENSOR THE ALWAYS SENSOR THE SAME THRILL THROUGH



"THE MASSES WOULD TROMS FOR A SUMPES OF PRINCESS ALETA YES, EVEN IN 1051, IN THIS MODERN AGE OF DEMOGRACY, PEOPLE MADN'T QUITE LOST THEIR VENERATION FOR ROTALTY! AND AS PAR AS I MAS CHOCKINGD, THE MASSES ELISTED MERELY TO ADMIRE AND PAY HOMAGE TO ME!"



"THE REVOLUTION IN BULVANIA HAD EXILED MY FAMILY TO AN EXCLUSIVE LIFE ON THE FRENCH RIVIERA! BUT EVEN THERE MY FATHER, THE EX-KING, HADN'T LOST HIS AUTOCRATIC MABITS....

MILES, DIE SER NOW DOWN OF STATE OF STA

LOVE PINE ME LOVE DO DO 'SET-BUT.
WITH A BOTAL MAPERAGE DO 'CHATEGE-HOW THE ME TO THE

THAT IS UTTERLY UNIM PORTANT! IT'S YOUR DUTY TO MARRY INTO NOBILITY GO THAT YOUR CHILDREN WILL BECOME KINGS AND QUEENS! THE MATCH WITN MAZIMILIAN HAS ALREADY BEEN ARRANGED! HE ARRIVES HERE TOMORROW AND



THE KING HAD SPOKEN! I KNEW I HAD TO OBEY, EVEN WHEN ALL MY FOND DREAMS OF LOVE AND ROMATTIC MARRIAGE NAD BEEN SO CRUELLY SHINT TEREOF BUT ONE FEWENT HOPE STILL THROBBED IN MY HEART ALL THAT SLEEPLESS MIGHT..."





















"YES,IT MAPPENED THEN -- LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING ACROSS A TEMPESTUOUS SKY! ONE MOMENT WE WERE STRANGERS AND THE NEXT I WA IN HIS ARMS, THRILL-ING TO HIS STRONG EMBRACE, THE FEEL OF NIS LIPS ON MIN THIS WAS SOMETH I HAD NEVER KNO THIS WAS, AT LON PRINCE CHARMING!





EIMO THEN CAPPAL

"FARILOUS ISLE OF
ROMANOE, MINOSE
LIKE THE FACETS OF
A SHIMHO DAMOND
FROM THE ROSSON OF
HE MEDITERMANN
ALONE ARDONAD THE
HIMCULAR CRAINAY
THAT TOOK US FROM
TOWN ARDONE, WE
KHEW THE PELICHT
OF FERRENT THE FELICHT
WAS OUTS!

WAS OUTS!





















PRESTRICT THE PR

GO IN AS FORM AS THE TUDE LOWERS!

"Bleese were an arress"

"Bleese were an arress of the state of the state



TURNED TO FLEE FROM THE SCENE OF MY MUMILIATION

AND SAW THE SOLID RING OF GAPING SPECTATORS HEMAINES

HEM TITLER MAS NO ECONFE THIS WAY—I COULDN'T BRAVE

THEIR SCANDAL-HUNGRY STARES!"



"TOO LATE I REALIZED THAT THE ENTRANCE WAS NOW ALMOST ENTRELY COVERED WITH MATER---AND THAT THE SUCTION WAS DRAWING ME RELENT-LESSLY INWARD! DESPERATELY, I TRIED TO POLE BACK --- BUT THEN----







THEN I TURNED TO ONET --- A MAN WITHOUT A TITLE, BUT A PRINCE AMONG MEN--AND THE PRINCE CHARM ING OF MY HEART!

ALETA, I ... I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT MY WORDS OF LOVE WEREM'T PART OF MY PUBLICITY SCHEME! I MEANT THEM WITH ALL MY NEART ... AND THIS 15 THE ONLY WAY I KNOW TO PROVE IT TO YOU!









YES, I'M JUST PLAIN ARG.
ALETA CUMMINGS NOW!
REAPER -- MND GLORIOUSLY
MAPPY! SO TAKE IT FROM
ME -- A MAN DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE A PRINCE TO BE
A PRINCE CHARMING -- NE
JUST NAS TO BE A MAN'AND
IF YOU SIT AROUND BUILDING IF YOU SIT AROUND BUILDING
CASTLES IN THE AIR AND
DREAMING OF AN IMPOSSIBLY
PERFECT PRINCE, YOUR DREAM
MAN WILL NEVER BECOME A
REALITY! YOU'LL MISS OUT
ON THE GREATEST AND ON THE GREATEST AND
MOST ECSTATIC ADVENTURE
LIFE CAN OFFER... THE
EHCHAHTED ADVEN.
TURE OF LOVE AND
MARRIAGE!





WAREN HAS A PROBLEM --- A TOUGH ONE! WITH SWARMS OF MEN IN PURSUIT, HOW CAN SHE CHOOSE WISELY ? AS A HINT, HERE ARE SOME TYPES --- TO A VOID ---



WERE'S KEN, WHO'S IN CONSTANT NEED OF GUIDANCE AND SUPPORT ... WHAT SHALL I DO. KAREN ? SHALL I CHANGE MY JOB? SHOULD I TAKE A NIGHT COURSE? DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO ASK FOR A RAISE? SHOULD I ...

THEN THERE'S MIKE, WHO WON'T, FOR SOME REASON, CALL FOR KAREN AT HOME.





AND PHIL, WHO BREAKS DATES RATHER OFTEN...

T'M AWFILLY GORRY, KAREN BIT SOMETHING'S COME UP --- YOU OF COURSE, UNDERSTAND !



BIKE EVERY GIRL IN THE WORLD.KAREN OREAMS OF HER LOVER-TO-BE--BUT ---!F NE'S ANY ONE OF THESE TYPES, SWEET-HEART, BE WARE,

ROMANCES ARE SHATTEREO, NOT BUILT, BY BOYS LIKE TNAT!



she and Fred left the movie house ment ring!" and walked towards his car. But she did not feel quiet, for at one point during the the ring into Fred's hand, which seemed movie, where the leading man had leaned numb and helpless, "Why? Why?" he across the table to touch the sleeve of asked, dazed. the woman he loved. Lenore had come to

a big decision!

would make any girl a wonderful hus- and dull! I don't want that kind of marband!" She fingered the engagement ring riage...so..."

through the night, silent at each other's was tongue-tied, speechlesa ... side, she thought of little love notes, a Lenore never saw the car that hit her, given her!

She bad to tell Fred and it might as well open your eyes!"

be now!

she said, indicating that any place would It was Fred! Fred was holding her close, do. "There...there's something I want telling her how lovely she was, how life to tell you, and I'd rather not talk about without her was unimaginable to him! "I it at home, with the folks around." know I've been reserved, darling, and

Obediently, Fred stopped the car and stupid about lots of things...but never turned to Lenore. "You sound serious," inside me!" he observed, noting the tiny frown on her His voice choked and Lenore could

forehead, "Is anything wrong?" bear it no longer. Opening her eyes, she She might as well not evade the matter, looked up into Fred's anxious face ... and but come straight to the point, "Yea, smiled. Then, without a word, she Fred, there is. It's us! We're wrong for raised her lips to his!

ENORE WAS UNUSUALLY quiet as each other! I want to return your engage-

Slipping it off her finger, Lenore dropped

"It's hard to explain, Fred, because you're so good!" Lenore stumbled over It was about Fred, of course. "People the words, "But you...you don't seem will say that I'm a fool," she thought, able to love me as I would want to be "to give him up! There's nothing wrong loved. We're not gay and...and romantic, with Fred! He's sweet and kind and like other engaged couples! We're stuffy

she wore, as though feeling it for the last. As her words trailed off. Fred tried to time. 'Most girls, anyhow, but Fred's take her hand, to hold her, to keep her not for me! He...he isn't romantic!" nearhim. But Lenore, knowing that tears Wistfully, Lenore thought about ro- were coming, opened the door of the car mance, the kind she longed for but had and ran, blindly into the night! Even at never gotten from Fred. As they drove such a moment, she thought bitterly, Fred

nosegay of Spring flowers, an unexpected grazing her in its swift passage, sending trinket given for the love of it, a man's her to the street unconscious, her body voice, murmuring endearments ... all the limp. The first glimmerings of consciousthings that made a woman feal-beautiful, ness came to her in a murmur of words, desirable! All the things Fred had never low and thrilling, in a voice she'd never ven her! heard. ''My darling,'' a man was whisper-He was looking at her inquiringly now, ing, ''don't be hurt! I couldn't stand it if wondering about her silence, too polite you were hurt! You feel so small in my to break it. Lenore drew a deep breath, arms, so defenseless! Please, baby,

Lenore's eyes fluttered open just a "Park somewhere along here, Fred," little bit and then closed again, swiftly,















I HEVER REALLY LOVED HIM, BUT I'LL BEAR THAT GIN-MOLL BRAND AS LONG AS I TAY HIM TO HEAD THE HEAD TO HE HEAD TO HE HEAD THE HEAD







OULL MAGNIC MOTHER NAT RING MATERIA NO TO PATE ME!







MY NAME'S DAVID ELLSWORTH-I JUST GOT TO NEW ORLEANS ON BUSINESS THIS MORNING! LUCKY NOTHING REALY HAPPENED BACK THERE-EXCEPT TO MY NEARY!

HE'S THE NAHOSOMEST MAN I'VE EVER MET!AND IF HE'S FROM OUT OF TOWN, THEN HE DOESN'T KHOW ABOUT MY REPUTATION AS A GUN-MOLL!



"LUOPE BEAT HIGH IN MY HEART AS I SAW THE ADMIRATION THAT SHONE FROM HIS EYES! PERHAPS ROMANCE WOULD STILL BE MINE!"

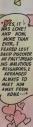
I'VE APOLOGIZED FOR THE NEARACCIDENT! HOW HOW ABOUT YOU
MAKING AMENDS AT DINNER
TONIGHT FOR THE DAMAGE
YOU'VE CAUSED IN MY
1175 A



























KNEW ONLY OHE LIFE HAD TO BITTER ASHES! I HAD TO GET AWAY FROM HEVER SEE AGAIN!"





I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO FEEL A MANS ARMS AROUND ME ONCE MORE, TO HEAR HIS SWEET, WHIS PREED WORDS OF ADORATION! BUT HOW CAN I ESCAPE FROM MY PATE AS A MARKED WOMAN ...



"The Answer came the very next day..." MARDI GRAS ... MASKED BALLS AND PARADES! WITH A MASK ON, NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE ME! THIS IS MY CHANCE!











STRAMGER'S TOUCH SENT A STRAMGE TOUCH SENT A STRAMGE THIRLL THIRL

























I HAD TO CHANGE MY KISSING TECHNIQUE, OR --- I CAN SEE NOW THAT I WASH'I REALLY FICKLE ELSE YOU WOULD HAVE RECOGNITED ME IN SPITE ENOUGH TO FALL OF MY DISGUISE YOU SEE IN LOVE WITH TWO MEN ---YOU EVER SINCE Y ONE WHOSE KISS BROKE OFF, BECAUSE I HAD A HUNCH THIS EACH TIME! ANGSTER WOULD TRY TO SILENCE YOU!WHEN I SAW YOU BUYING THAT COSTUMI I BOUGHT THIS ONE, WOULD BE HEADING FOR THE GRAS!

I FOLLOWED YOU TO THE PARADE THAT FIRST NIGHT-MAND NOTICED THAT AMOJYMER ANA MAS TRAILING YOU-MAND I MAS PRETTY SURE IT WAS OUR MISSING GANGSTER FRIEND! MAD WHEN I RECOGNIZED THAT SAME COSTUMED CHARGED TO LOSE MYSIELF-MEDT LOSE MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MEDT LOSE MYSIELF-MEDT LOSE MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIELF-MYSIEL



The Market !



THERE IS NO happiness like being inlove, deeplyinlove, with a wonderful guy and knowing that he feels the same way about you! "And Bruce does feel that way about me, I know he does!"
Laurie thought, hugging to her mind the

memory of last night.

For last night, Bruce's eyes had glowed with happiness, reflecting the feeling in her own heart. He had taken her into his arms and kissed her, not once, butoverand over, as though he wouldn't leave off! And Laurie had returned his kisses, measure for measure.

"I love him," she kept saying to herself, "and even though his mind doesn't know it yet, his heart knows that he loves me! And one of these days, soon, he will know it and ask me to marry

him!"

She envisioned the proposal, her acceptance, their planning together for all the things they wanted to have, and best of all, the time when they would be together always.

"But I guess I'll just have to wait until Bruce learns all this!" Laurie told her blushing reflection in the mirror. "Forno matter how modern we are, girls don't propose to men! They wait until

they've been asked!"

The happiness that Laurie felt did not weaken as the day passed by. It intensified as the hour drew near for Bruce to call on her. They were going to a party that night. Even parties took on a special interest and flavor these days. Laurie primped so much and brushed her hair and worried about exactly the right shade of lipstick. She wanted to be so perfect for Bruce! She wanted to be beautiful for him at all times, and especially beautiful at the moment when he would declare his love.

Bruce rang the bell a few minutes earlier than he had promised to come.

"A good sign," Laurie thought, running to answer it. "Means he was anxious to get here!" And to Bruce she said, "Hello! Nice of you to come and call for me, considering the fact that the party's at your house!"

"There's no thrill like having a gorgeous gal on your arm for everyone to see!" Bruce answered. "And you are gorgeous! If I weren't afraid of spoiling your hair or messing up your lipstick..."

Gravely, Laurie ran her fingers through her hair, rumpling it. Then she raised her lips to Bruce's. He held her for a long moment, close to him, and then kissed her until the room reeled. And, while she combed her hair and repaired her lipstick, he watched her as though he couldn't take his eves from her face.

"A perfect start for a perfect evening!" Laurie thought, as she and Bruce walked to his house, where guests were already beginning to assemble. The crowd was congenial, relaxed, easygoing. The coffee was excellent and Bruce had some new records which everyone wanted to hear. There was no hint that anything amiss would happen... could possibly happen to disturb Laurie's inmer lov.

And then, without warning, the door opened and a girl entered. She was a pretty girl, unusually so, and her looks were helped by the blonde, supple furs that wrapped her lithe figure. With a charming smile and complete self-possession, she walked right over to Bruce and reaching up, kissedhim on the che ek. "Darling!" she said.

Bruce's eyes widened slightly. "Why,

Joanne, what on earth ... ?"

"Time to talk later, darling," she said. "Your company's not interested in us...so we'll wait until they've gone and have a heart-to-heart talk! Shall we darling?"

Bruce nodded thoughtfully and Laurie's heart contracted with the bitter torment of jealousy. Who was this girl? She bad to know!

Joanne was quite ready to talk about herself. "You see, my dear, Bruce and I were engaged! He was terribly in love with me, and then I thought I no longer loved him? So I left him for Howard Sloane, and that was a terrible mistake, my dear! I 'djust been dazzled by Howard! And now that I know what a mistake it was. I've come back to Bruce! It's the

only honest thing to do, isn't it?"

Numbly, Laurie shook her head in agreement. How could this be? All her
happy hopes snuffed out like a weak
candle flame in a giant gust of wind!
Suddenly she could bear it no longer,
the sight of Joanne's hand laid possessively on Bruce's, the sound of her

voice reminding him of old times!
Without a word, she fled from the friendly house to the shelter of her own room,
where she could cry farewell to Bruce
and happiness! She had lost him...loet
him forever!

It was Polly, dear, practical Polly, who was Laurie's closest friend and only confidante, who administered the first slap, the first stinging blow that brought Laurie out of her numb despair. "I'm ashamed of you, Laurie!" she snapped. "If you love this guy, he's worth lighting for, isn't he? Then light for him!"

"How? What can I do?" Laurie wailed.

"You've got women's wiles...use 'em!" Polly commanded.

The more Laurie thought about it, the more hopeful she became. The first thing to do was to learn more about Joanne. And by asking around among mutual friends, she learned plenty? The consensu of opinion was that Joanne loved no one but herself. Yes, ahe'd been engaged to Howard Sloane. She'd also broken the engagement when Howard's hopes for a large inheritance fell through! Joanne was the kind of a girl who checked up on a man's income be-

fore granting him a smile!

Here was a weapon to fight with! Alive with new hope, Laurie called Joanne and askedher to lunch. And Joanne, ever curious, accepted. It was over the desaert that 'Laurie, leaning confidentially towards Joanne, said, 'lan't it a sbame about Bruce?'

"What about Bruce?" Joanne asked.
"Why, the bankruptcy, of course! I
thought surely you knew! His business
is failing, Joanne and...oh! I'm sorry if

I've spoken out of turn!"

Joanne wanted no more coffee. She wanted to get away as quickly as possible, and Laurie was glad to see her go. Would her strategy work? Was her weapon powerful enough?

She had her answer that evening, when the doorhell rang with an insistent zeal. It was Bruce, who saying nothing, took Lauriein his arms and kissed her as be never had before. "My darling," he said, "where have yon been? You just walked out of my life..."

"The instant Joanne walked in!"Laurie finished the sentence for him. "And now that Joanne's walked out, for I know she has..." Laurie felt a sudden dismay as she pulled herself free of Bruce's arms, Would he have come back to her if Joanne badn't been disgraced, discredited, proven to be mercenary? Was she, Laurie, only second-best?

"Come back here!" Bruce ordered, putting his arms around her. "I had this engraved two weeks a go, before Joanne ever showed up! If you don't believe me, you can eheck with the jeweler!"

It was a beautiful engagement ring, but what made it most beautiful was not the diamond flanked by tiny seed pearls. It was the engraving inside the band which read, "To Laurie from Bruce with all my love, forever!"

Bruce kissed her as he slipped the ring on her finger. "I knew all about Joanne a long time ago," he said.

"You're my girl!"
And Laurie knew he was telling the truth!







































TOP ALL-AROUND SIRL! I HAD THE







































BUT HAL, I CAN'T GIVE UP THIS OPPORTUNITY! IT'S WHAT I'VE ALWAYS

EVEN IF YOU CAN, ELLEN ---

AREN'T YOU FORGETTING THAT YOU PROMISED TO





















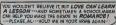


































YOU DON'T IF YOU'LL STOP PLAYING WITH SAY! WHO YOUR SCIENCE SET FOR A OR WHAT MINUTE, I'LL BE GLAD TO TELL IS DEEDEE SMITH &

DEEDEE WAS MERELY THE MOST GLAMOROUS POPULAR, GORGEOUS GIRL IN SCHOOL! SHE WAS CLEVER, STUNNING AND VOTED MOS LIKELY TO SUCCEED... AND SHE'S TOT

COMING VISIT ME!

BART JUST LOOKED AT ME FOR A MINUTE. THEN. HONEY, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU WERE, ARE AND ALWAYS WILL BE THE MOST GLAM-



"[]E WOULD LISTEN! INSTEAD, HE PRESSED HIS LIPS TO MINE, WARMLY AND TENDERLY! HIS ARMS

TIGHTLY, ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY WERE KEEP ME FROM. ESCAPING!



"57HOUGH BART DIDN'T CARE ABOUT DEEDEE'S VISIT, Z SUPPOSE, IN A WAY, THAT A STILL HAD SCHOOLGIRL CRUSH ON HER!"

MOTHER, I HOPE SHE NOW, NOW, KATIE, LIKES THIS ROOM! DID EVERYTHING'S YOU GET THE GUEST FINE! 'RLIN ALONG TOWELS ? AND THE PEACH-COLORED TO THE STATION SHEETS & AND FRIEND !







SHE

MEZI

WHAT DID SHE MEAN ABOUT MAY-TOWN F OH, I KNOW THIS ISN'T HER KIND OF LIFE ... BUT SHE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING SOME KIND OF JOKE! DOES SHE THINK THERE'S SOMETHING



"FI'HE WEEK MELTED AWAY! EVERY DAY, DEEDEE WORE ANOTHER DRESS, ANOTHER PAIR OF SHOES TO GO WITH IT! EVERYTHING SHE OWNED WAS STUNNING AND EXPENSIVE ...



"BART TOOK US TO DINNER AND THE MOVIES"
THAT NIGHT! WHEN HE SAW ME IN DEEDEE'S DRESS, HE FROWNED A LITTLE ... BUT HE NEVER SAID A WORD!"



THEN HE SAW US HOME, BART SIMPLY AND UN-SELFCONSCIOUSLY TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME! I WAS EMBARRASSED.



"IT WAS DEEDEE'S LAST NIGHT IN MAYTOWN AND SOMEHOW, NEITHER OF US FELT LIKE GOING TO SLEEP ...



OH, KATIE, GROW UP! IT YOURSELF, YOU'RE BLIND! A ONE-HORSE



YOU WERE A SMART GIRL IN SCHOOL! DO YOU WANT TO SPENO THE REST OF YOUR UFE SHOPPING, COOKING, CROCHETING AND SEEING THAT THE KIDS' FEET



"SHE TOLD ME ABOUT NEW YORK. THE SHOPS THEATERS, RESTAUR-ANTS! SMART GIRL COLILD. GET A CAREER JOB, SHE AND AS

HATE TO DISCOURAGE YOU. KATIE, BUT REALLY! BART'S SWEET AND RATHER AMUSING WITH HIS LITTLE JOB AND HIS QUAINT LITTLE SCIENTIFIC HOBBY! I SUP-POSE HE'LL MAKE YOU A GOOD HUSBAND...IF HE EVER STOPS



"D COULDN'T SEEP THAT NIGHT! SOMETHING EXPLOSIVE WAS HAPPENING...MY MIND WAS A WHIRLPOOL!"

BART...I DON'T KNOW! DEEDEE KNOWS SO MUCH AND SHE MAY BE RIGHT! WHAT'S IT LIKE IN NEW YORK! SMART CLOTHES ... A CAREER ... EXCITING

THE NEXT MORNING, BART AND I SAW DEEDER OFF IT WAS THE END OF HER VISIT... BUT THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING ELSE FOR ME!"



AS WE DROVE FROM THE STATION, I REALIZED SUDDENLY THAT I WAS ANGRY ... FULL OF BURNING RESENTMENT.

BART, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND! I ... I THOUGHT ABOUT IT ALL LAST NIGHT! I'M
GOING AWAY! I WANT YOU TO TAKE
BACK YOUR RING!

"If COULD FEEL BART'S SHOCK, HIS STUNNED DIS-BELIEF! BUT NOTHING COULD STOP THE WORDS THAT POURED FROM MY LIPS!"



"AT HIS TOUCH, I FELT A PANG OF REMORSE LIKE THE PAIN OF PARTING! BUT ALL HE SAIP WAS..."









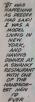
AN INNER











SEEN!"





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THIS IS WONDERFUL!

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW-

OH, NO F

THINKING

"[]N MY ROOM, AFTER WORK, I LODKEP AROUND, SEENG THE UGLY FURNISHED' LOOK! WELL, THAT WOULDN'T LAST! I WAS DN MY WAY UP TO DEEDEE'S BRACKET, WASN'T I I."



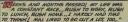
" FLEW ABOUT THE ROOM, NO LONGER AWARE OF IT'S DINGINESS! EVEN MR. KASPER'S BAD TEMPER WAS FORGOTTEN





"DIHAT HAPPENED THEN SEEMED COMPLETELY







"MAL MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE TIGHT, FOR ID NEVER SEEH HIM SO NOWY! NE INSISTED ON TELLING STORY AFTER STORY ABOUT FAMOUS PEOPLE NE KNEW ..

-- SO I SAID. " SHEE HERE. MARLOWE, ONSHTAGE YOU'RE LEADING MAN, BUT HERE YOU'RE. FIDDLE!

WHO ARE YOU KIDDING, NAME-DROPPER! YOU NEVER MET MARLOWE HAR-RISON IN YOUR



THAT MAL WOULD PROVE

HIS STORY, BUT HE JUST SHRUGGED AND HAD ANOTHER DRINK! WANTED DESPERATE-LY TO GO HOME! ON THE WAY

MAL...IS IT TRUE & WHAT YOUR FRIEND WHATSHA MATTER WITH YOU, BABY YOU'RE A WET-SAID ABOUT BLANKET TONIGHT! OU ? DO YOU KNOW MARLOWE HARRISONZ

"INFE DIDN'T BOTHER TO ANSWER! I KNEW THEN THAT HE WAS A LIAR, A PRETENDER WHOSE GLOSSY VENEER COULDN'T HIDE THE UNCERLYING CHEAPNESS!

NO, MAL! I'VE BEEN WININ' AND DININ' YOU FOR A LONG TIME, KATIE! ISHN'T WE'RE NOT YOUR PLACE 2



AW, COME ON, BABY, DON'T BE A SMALL-TOWN PRUDE! SHTANOARDS ARE DIFFERENT IN ... HIC ... THE BIG TOWN! HERE YOU CAN RELAKSH ... BE YOURSELF!



"ITT WAS ALL SO CLEAR! HIS INTEREST IN ME WAS AS PNONEY AS SPOKE TNROUGH CLENCHED TEETH TO BACK



YOU LIKED MY BEING A LITTLE HICK, DIDN'T YOU! TOO BAO I'VE GOTTEN SMARTER, MAL! YOU SEE, I AM A SMALL-TOWN PRUDE AND I DON'T LIKE YOU AT ALL! GO AWAY ... FAR AWAY!



"DISGUETED TURNED AWAY! THEH, IH THE PRIVACY OF MY ROOM, I SUMMONED ENOUGH

COURAGE FACE DISILLUS-



HOW STUPPO PVE BEEN, HOW BLIND! A SHODDY JOB, A SMALL DARK ROOM, A SECOND-RATE MAN...HOW COULD I HAVE BELIE



BIG-TOWN PEOPLE ARE JUST LIKE SHALL TOWNERS...ONLY THERE ARE MORE OF THEM! THEM! WELL, MY HEART'S IN MAYTOW, AND THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING... TO WHERE I'M GOING ... TO



Y HEART REW LIGNTER! BACK TO BART... BACK TO LOVE! FEVERISHLY.

I RAN ALL THE WAY TO GRAND CENTRAL STATION. ONLY TO EARN I WAS ONE HOUR TOO EARLY! THE NEWSREEL THEATER

WA5 NEAR ... "



"BUT IT WAS! ON THE NEWSTAND, RIGHT OUTSIDE THE MOVIE HOUSE. I... I'LL TAKE THESE, PLEASE AND THESE NEWSPAPERS, TOO! HURRY!

"ON A WAITING -ROOM BENCH, I READ ABOUT BART HUNTER OF MAYTOWN! FETED BY ENGINEERS AWARDED BY PHYSICISTS, OFFERED A GOVERNMENT BART HUHTER, THE REAL WORLD! DNLY...HE WAS NO LONGER

MINE !"



A HEW YORK NOTEL! PERHAPS HE'D BE OUT I COULD LEAVE A NOTE ... Z WITHOUT THE OF SEEING HIM! BUT. NO! HE WAS

"CHE WAS

STAYING AT





S I M LEAVE. I PRAYED 'DON'T LET HIM SEE WAS AFRAID HE WOULD HEAR MY HEAR? POUNDING AND FIND ME! AND T COLUDATA SEE HIM. I COULDN'T BEAR IT! BUIT DEEDEE ...

I WOULD SEE HER!"



"|| WALKED RIGHT IN AND SLAMMED THE DOCK!"
DEEDEE JUMPED...THEN SHE SMILED AT ME...A
FROZEN, PANICKY SMILE..."

SHUT UP, DEEDEE! I'VE COME TO TELL WHY. KATIF YOU ALL ABOUT YOURSELF! YOU DAPLING. DELIBERATELY FED MY IMAGINATION WITH LIES, MY EGD WITH COMPLIMENTS! YOU DELIBERATELY MADE ME UNHAPPY



--BECAUSE YOU WANTED MY LIFE! YOU WANTED BART! AND LIKE A FOOL, I FOLLOWED YOUR WARPED ADVICE, LOSING THE ONLY WORTHWHILE THINGS I HAD...MY HOME, AND THE MAN I LONE! YOU'RE ROTTEN, DEEDE... I HATE YOU!



BUT YOU STILL LOVE ME, DON'T YOU, KATIE LISTENERS SOME TIMES DO HEAR

LISTEN DON'T LISTEN TO)
HER, BART! SHE'S
HYSTERICAL...OR DRUNK!
MAKE HER LEAVE! !!LL
CALL THE MANAGER AND-



BART, I'VE GOT

"FOO STUNNED AND ASHAMED TO MOVE, I SAW BART STRIDE OVER TO DEEDEE AND TAKE HER HAND FROM THE PHONE! HIS WORDS SEEMED TO FROM FAR

AWAY ..."



DRDP THAT PHONE, DEEDEE! I WANT KATIE HERE! I WANT HER WITH ME

THE SWEET, NEARNESS. KISSES THAT DRIED MY TEARS AND ERASED

THE LIGLINESS I HAD KNOWN .. BART'S ARA HOLDING ME WITH A I HAD

NEVER SUSPECTED NIM ... "

TO EXPLAIN...IT KATTE! AREN'T YOU GOING TO YOU'RE IMPORTANT OR FELLA A FAMOUS KISSE OR-

YOU'RE HOME

The End

MBBTyour MATE

STATISTICS SHOW THAT THERE ME 3.400,000 MORE WAS MAN IN THE UNITED STATES TORM-MAN THAT IN THE WINES STATES TORM-MAN THAT THE MINISTER OF MARRIAGES ARE DECLIMING VARATES WAS DESPITE THE INCONSESS IN OUR POPULATION MARRIAGEABLE ACE WILL NEVER MARRY—MAD IF YOU MARRIAGEABLE ACE WILL NEVER MARRY—MAD IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE ONLE OF THOSE GRUS, YOUR BETTEE START DOWNS COMETIMES ABOUT MEETING YOUR MARRIAGES MAD THE MATERIAL MATE!





INOTHER EN-VIABLE JOB 19 THAT OF AN AID. PLANE HOSTESS -- FOR THAT PUTS YOU IN THE POSIT ION OF MEETING PROSPEROUS MEN WHO DON'T RELIGH A LONELY EVENING IN A STRANGE TOWN THEY'RE JUST NESS ... AND WILL BE ONLY TOO DE-SQUIRE A CHARM-ING, DECENT GIRL AROUND TOWN



CP, IF DOURS THE OUTDOOR THE, THY JUDINICAL DIAGNAMENT OF THE STATE OF









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